Sporting... Comment.

Base Ball Foot Ball Boxing

tion for awhile, but was a sad failure. Hartzell, the crack Indianapolis out-

Atlantic League disbanded, with sev-

eral other Wilkes-Barre players, he

the season, Manning let him go, and

who last year played with Paterson,

JOE WALCOTT and "Mysterious"
Billy Smith have once again met

doubt remains in the minds of the

members of the sporting "frat" that

the ferocious little darkey is the bet-

ter man of the two. On several pre-

vious occasions the two men have met

and the results of these mills have al-

ways been more or less unsatisfactory.

The occasion of Walcott's victory was

Monday night, when Smith and the

"black demon" met at the Coliseum in

Hartford. Throughout the entire time

that the fight was in progress, Wal-

cott proved himself the better man, and

punished his opponent with such vigor

that in the ninth round Smith, who

heretofore has not born the reputation

of a quitter, asked that the fight be

called, as his left hand was hurt,

Referee White ordered him to go into

the ring and Walcott opened the tenth

round with such a shower of blows that

Smith, who had been fighting more or

less foul all evening, deliberately fouled his dusky antagonist by hold-

the clever black will have to diet him-

self for some time before the fight to

be able to tip the scales at that fig-

ure. He will not be weakened, how-

ever, nearly as much as poor Frank

will not be anywhere as severe, and

be a treat for the gods, and the con-

noiseurs of the ringside. Terry is in

excellent condition, as is also his op-

demoniacal New York clubmen.

TEROME KEOGH, the former pool

the national pool championship tourna-

ment which will be held in Buffalo

in November. Keogh is the promoter

of the tournament and will be one of

the contestants. A new championship

emblem has been offered and more

than \$500 in cash prizes will be divided

among the crack players. All of the

star pool experts in the country have

entered the contest with the exception

of the Cuban, DeOro, Extra induce-

ments have been offered him to play,

but he is not satisfied and it looks as

though the tournament must be con-

ducted without him, and the cham-

pionship decided without his presence

No start has been made as yet to-

wards organizing a local bowling

league, as the continuing of the warm

lers of Lackawanna and Luzerne coun-

Harry Vardon, at three

times winner of

is to

within a few weeks, will meet J. H.

hibition of his skill in this

was 77 and the best ball 76.

BRANDING A CALUMNY.

from the beginning of my stay in German my instructions from the present administra

have been to promote kindly feelings between the two countries by every means in my power. As a result of this policy we have had the settle-ment of various questions left by former admin-

question, the insurance question, the reciprocity feature in the commercial treaty, and various other matters which in days gone by aroused some feeling between the two countries.

While the commercial and manufacturing rival ry between the two nations has been, and remains

continuous and strong, there is no reason why ill feeling should exist, any more than that they should exist between two merchants or manufac-turers in the same line of business in either

country. My belief is that the relations between the two nations are steadily improving, and that the great cause of this improvement is the frank

the great cause of this improvement is the frank and friendly spirit shown toward Germany by the present administration, which has been cordially

present administration, which has been contain reciprocated by the present German government Nor have these friendly relations been obtaine by any sacrifice of the rights or interests of American citizens of German birth or descent Never has an administration been more watchful

give an

ex-

a league.

ain, who

champion and ex-Scrantonian, has

about completed preparations for

Scraps of Sports.

lecision.

Billy Smith have once again met in the ring, and now but little

Among the Pugs.

THE FOOT BALL season of 1900 was opened on the 'varsity gridirons Saturday afternoon, when every member of the Big Five, except Princeton, played one of the smaller colleges. As was naturexpected, the crack players of Pennsylvania, Harvard, Yale and Cornell downed their adversaries, but Lehigh and Syracuse university gave the surprise of the day, the Bethlehem boys scoring six points on old Penn, and the long-haired youths from the college which possesses Myer Prinstein holding Cornell down to six points.

West Point only scored five points on Tufts, and the Carlisle Indians swamped Susquehanna.

At Philadelphia, Pennsylvania scored twenty-seven points on Lehigh, in a well-contested game. Had it not been for the fact that their opponents scored, the cup of joy would have been full to overflowing Saturday night in the camp of the Red and Blue.

Captain Hare put his best team into the field, and within three minutes from the opening of the game his men had scored, terrific line plunging sending Tackle Zimmerman over the line. A few moments after this, the sensational play occurred which gave Lehigh her touchdown. Penn had the hall on her own twenty-five-yard line. and Hare advanced it five yards on a fierce plunge through the line. Davidson's signal was then given and as the big fellow eagerly grasped for the ball it slipped from his hands and fleet Dorner, the Lehigh right end, picked it up and sprinted for the Penn goal. Davidson followed, but the Bethlehem boy went at a 10 1-5 clip and easily

Penn's other touchdowns were secured by Zimmerman, Davidson and McCracken, the latter making two of them. The feature of the game was the terrific line bucking of Wallace, the big blonde who plays at tackle.

At New Haven, Yale scored an easy victory over Trinity, downing the clergymen by a score of 22-0. The score of the game would have been higher had not Yale used so many subs, just twenty-three men partici-pating in the game. Dick Sheldon, the great shot putter, played right guard for Yale during part of the game. Sharpe, whose sensational kicking last ear caused so much favorable comment, played left half, and three minutes after the game started, made a grand seventy-five yard run for a touchdown. An unfortunate accident occurred at the end of the afternoon, when Clement, the Trinity right end, who covered himself with glory throughout the game, had his collar-

Harvard played good ball against sleyan's team at Cambridge, which however, largely made bstitutes. The score was 24-0 Harrd scoring but one touchdown in the ond half, when ten substitutes were

Captain Daley and Kernan played

iaca, as the Syracuse University am showed up much stronger than coring on the local pigskin chasers, he star play of the day was made Carr, the fast Syracuse right half. ho tore around Cornell's end and ide a grand run of seventy yards. vracuse agile back rushed toward the ornell goal. He had a clear field beval clasped firmly to his breast. Moron was after him, however, and by ul him and bring him to the ground a great tackle. This same man, scored Cornell's lone touchdown cked the goal and made practically Il the big gains.

Tufts played splendid ball against est Point and held the soldiers down five points.

Susquehanna was easy for the In ians at Carlisle and the Red Men. alrough weakened by the loss of Senca, Metoxen, Hudson and others of st year's stars, easily ran up 46 oints. Full Back Pierce, a brother f big Bemis Pierce, kicked a field oal from the thirty-five-yard line.

Captain Eugene Tropp and his High chool eleven journeyed to Factoryville Saturday and scored an easy victory er Keystone academy to the tune of 7-0. This is the highest score that the gh school boys ever run up against ystone, and the fact that the youngst, lightest team that ever represented ne school accomplished the feat speaks ghly for the cleverness and science the eleven.

Eddle McHugh, the sprinting end cored two of the touchdowns, one by grand 50-yard run, and Powell, who layed the other end, made a sensa-

Manager Weissenfluh and Ben Eynon, the ex-center, played finely at the

tackies. The line-up	follows:
Keystone.	SCRANTON.
Thompsonleft en	d
Strongleft tack	le
Taylorleft gua	rdStone
P. Raineycenter	connell
Baldwintight gun	rdElwood
Raineyright e	ndPowell
Beersleft half l	nick Phillips
Peaseright half	back Deans
Waite (Lewis) quarter	backTropp
Beveridgefull ba	ck Williams
Touchdowns-McHugh (), Powell, Elwood,
Weisenfluh, Goals fre sto	uchdowns-Tropp_ (2).

Arrangements are being made for game to be played at Athletic park next Saturday afternoon between the High school and the Thirteenth regiment's newly organized team. The latter have a strong eleven, and will outweigh the High school players greatly, as they will average about 165 pounds. Their line-up is as follows: Gendall, right half; Brink, right guard; Finne gan, right end; Cleary, right tackle; Gregory, left half; Breig, left guard; Adams, left end; Stark, left tackle Brown, fullback; Kiple, quarterback; Evans, center.

The St. Thomas' college eleven journeyed to Athens, Pa., Saturday afternoon and met eleven husky youths who represent the Athens Athletic club. St. mas was minus the services of several of her crack players and fell an easy victim to the Athens men, who

sed the train and so did not accomthe team, and another big gap caused by the absence of Tackle Kelliher, who has gone to Pittsto play on a Smoky City eleven. hree center men of the Athens gere exceedingly beefy, their net

avoird ols being 680 pounds. Kirkwood distinguished him-St. Thomas by making one splendid p. Haggerty, the big left guard, had his knee badly hurt during The St. Thomas' second team is trying to arrange a match with Keystone academy.

Flanagan, the crack hammerthrower, is playing tackle on the University of Chicago and bids fair make one of the greatest players in the position that ever fell on a pig-Last year the big fellow played guard, but Stagg has now switched him to tackle and in a game played with Lombard a week ago Saturday he covered himself with glory by making a great thirty-five yard end run.

Yale coaches are now endeavoring to make a center out of Olcott, the 250-pound guard of last year. Hale, who played such a clever game as snap back last year, will be utilized behind the line. It will be a year of exceedingly big centers, and at present the most available candidate for the position at Harvard is Roberts, a gentle Freshman, who tips the scales at 270 pounds.

The Carlisle Indians are minus the services of their wonderful little dropkicker Hudson, this year, but his successor as quarter back, Roberts, bids fair to be an excellent substitute. In the game with Dickinson he dropped a beautiful goal from the field, and also punted excellently.

Right off the Bat.

TTANLON and his Brooklyn Superbas still remain in the National league lead. There is still a chance of Clarke and his men from Pittsburg overtaking them and the rooters in the cities all over the circuit are industriously whooping 'er up for the hardworking Pirates.

The Philadelphias now seem fairly sure of third place. The Giants have been hard on the heels of Cincinnati all week and may yet pull out of last place. Only a little more than two weeks of National League base ball now remains, but numerous changes may yet occur. New York has an excellent chance to make sixth place and Pittsburg may pull down the lofty Brooklynites from their exalted position, if the fates are kind. A new era seems to be dawning in base ball and the days of the slugging hitter seem doomed. The Dan Brouthers, Dave Orr, "over-the-fence" hitters seem to have shot their bolt, and it is the so-called scientific hitter who can beat out infield hits, who is in demand. The difference in value of the two classes of players is strongly exemplified by a contrast of first and third in the race. With the Phillies there are the ever-mighty Delehanty, the giant Lajole, the ter rific hitting Flick, hardy McFarland, the strong-hitting catcher, and Wolverton, all of whom belong to the class of "sluggers." Even among the pitchers, there is a mighty man with the stick, for Al. Orth is the sort of twirler who frequently drives the ball over the Quaker wall. Thomas is the only

man on the team who can be really said to use his brain to any extent, while at the plate, and as a result, while his batting average does not assume giant proportions beside that of "Del." or "Larry," he makes more runs than any man on the team. On the Brooklyn nine, Joe Kelley and Lave Cross are the only men who belong to the long-hitting aggregation, and yet up to recently, the Superbas have been jogging away easily with the National League pennant, with no opponent anywhere near them. It is the clever hitters, like Hughey Jennings, Billy Keeler, Fielder Jones and Daly, who are successful in the long run, and Brooklyn, with that quartette of diamond scientists, has maintained its leading position all season. Then take the Pittsburg team, which has worked its way up steadily during the season and is now crowding Brooklyn hard for the honors. Honus Wagner and Jimmy Williams are the only members home-run, three-bagger, fraternity on the team, and the rest of the players from Captain Fred Clarke to fast little Ritchey, are of the modern school of batsmen. And then or one more illustration, behold the New York tail-enders. Elmer Smith, 'Selbach, Davis, Van Haltren, Doyle and Hickman, all sluggers of note, and yet der. All of the above-mentioned quintette can bang the leather outside of the lot, and young Hickman, in particular, is an adept at this style of hitting. He is one of the big league hitting. in "heim laufs" and "drei swats," and yet see the ignominous position in which his team at present

This year has been free from any great batting feats Beaumont's record of twelve bases last year has been equalled. In 1899 the Pittsburg center fielder drove out three triples, double and single, against Philadelphia. Three times this year eleven pases has been the total reached by a player. Both Flick and Lajoie have driven out two homers and a triple in one game and Wolverton, in a game against Pittsburg, gathered in a bunch of three triples and two singles. Ed. Delehanty's great feat of four homers and a single, made a few years ago against Adonis Tery, of Chicago, does not seem to be in any imminent danger of being equatted.

Tom Loftus has signed Pitcher Eaon, of Cortland, for his Chicago team. Eason began the season of 1900 with Elmira, and pitched the opening game in this city. Loftus signed him at the recommendation of Bradl-y, who s an ex-New York State Leaguer and has a big opinion of the youngster's

wirling ability. Bradley, of Chicago, is one of the crack all-around players of the Na-tional League. All through the seahas been doing grand work at third base, and after Strang was signe and proved such a star third baseman, Brad was put on first to take the place of Ganzell, retired on account of injuries. The erstwhile third baseman is

playing a great first, and is making a big hit with the Windy City fans. Poor Sandow Mertes tried to play the posi-His Life's Work.

fielder, is playing a great game in the Cincinnati outfield and there seems lit-tle doubt that he will be retained for DEFORE A study table, laden with books of reference, sat a man busily engaged in writing. Benext season. In Hartzell, Crawford tween 35 and 40, he looked even more, for his hair was already well tinged with gray, and his foreand Barrett the Reds will have a trio of the fastest youngsters in the counhead heavily lined. It was a powerful Burns, Wicher and Goennaur, of the Dayton, O., Interstate League team, face, the features large, the jaw prominent and the eyes somewhat sunk-the have been bought by Pirsburg. Burns face of a thinker. The room, too, was is the Avoca lad who played with Wilkes-Barre during the Antiantic League season and who was one of the in keeping with the appearance of the man. Lined with shelves on which massive looking books were tightly heaviest batters in the association. packed, even the chairs and part of the His rise has been a rapid one in base floor space covered with portfolios of manuscript, it was the abode of a man ball. In 1899 Wilkes-Barre gave him

his first trial at short stop, later transferring him to second. When the of learning-the den of a brain worker. A shaft of light from the window fell on the man bent over his task. He went to Kansas City. At the end of wrote quickly, now and again pausing to consult a note-book, then hastening on again. There was no cessation, no at the beginning of 1900, a warm fight was on between Dayton and Wilkeswandering for a single instant of his thoughts.

Barre for the Avoca boy, the Coal Bar-Presently there was a tap at the ons at last securing him. When the door, and a man servant entered.
"Sir Roland Huth, sir," he ancollapse came, Burns went to Dayton and has been playing splendid ball nounced. there. Goehnaur is the fast infielder

The man at the desk gave a start as the servant's words fell on his ears. The current of his thoughts was broken. Before he had time to lay down his pen a smart-looking, well-dressed little man of about 40 bustled into the

"I know I'm interrupting-dreadful nuisance, and all that kind of thing, Geoffrey," he said briskly, "but franky-I don't care if I am."

A slight smile crossed Geoffrey Mur-ray's face as he took his friend's hand. "You certainly have the knack of disturbing me in my most precious moments," he replied. now?" he asked, as Sir Roland settled himself in a chair. "I want to know what the devil you

mean by sending a refusal to my invitation for tomorrow?" said the little man carefully polishing his eyeglass. "My dear Huth, you know I never go anywhere now." He glanced at the paper-littered desk. "I can't spare the

time. But Nora is going-at least I understood that she was," he added vaguely. He turned and fingered his papers, as if impatient to go on with the work again. But Sir Roland had no intention of going. He fixed his eyeglass and

ing him, whereat the referee promptly stared at Murray thoughtfully. disqualified him and gave Walcott the "I've known you for a great many years, Geoffrey," he begun, "twenty-Manager Sam Harris, who handles five, is it, or thirty?" Terry McGovern and looks after that pocket Hercules' finances, has at last Murray swung around. come to a satisfactory arrangement

"You're my oldest friend-of course you are. But,"-he paused inqiringly. with the manager of Joe Gans and the "Well, I merely want to say you're a bantam champion will meet the colored fool," replied Sir Roland calmly, "and lightweight in the near future. The rather a bad fool, too," he added, risfoxy Harris stipulated that Gans must ing from his seat. weigh 133 pounds at the ringside, and

"You marry a girl some 15 years your junior. She was your ward, and it saved trouble to become her husband rather than look after her. Now, what do you suppose is her feeling toward

Erne was, as the reduction in weight "My dear Huth, she loves me," be this fight promises to be one which will gan Murray. "Did love you!" corrected Sir Roland.

Murray gave a start. "What on earth are you talking

ponent to be. During the past few weeks, McGovern has been obtaining "Simply that you are doing your best to stamp out every bit of affection Nora ever had for you. Remember she plenty of exercise in a dramatic triumph entitled, "The Bowery After is a girl-a bright, pretty girl, and Dark," in which the conqueror of that she wants love. And what do you Erne, Pedlar Palmer, Dixon et al., give her? You shut yourself up here demonstrates his ability to chastize spend every moment grinding away at villainous Chinamen, Bowery thugs and your monuntental book, do and think of nothing else."

> Murray's face. "It's my life work!" he cried. "Your life's work!" replied Sir Ro land contemptuously. "What is it? A book read by a few with minds similar to your own! You should never have married a sweet young girl, if this was to have been the one object of your existence. To make her radiant-

> in return, that is your real life's work! "She has her own interests-her art!" "Her art!" cried Sir Roland. "She took it up simply because you neglected She worked at it feverishlyher. simply because you took not a shred of interest in her life. She has put her whole being into a picture simply because it makes her forget-stifles the

ly happy, to give her love, to gain hers

Murray pulled himself together speak, but Sir Roland was excited and silenced him with a gesture.

pain at her heart!"

"But it can't last! Even the passion weather still renders the active sport or her art won't suffice. A girl like a trifle heating and uncomfortable. The Nora must have love. It is natural-it great success with which last seais right. And if you won't give it her, son's league met, however, insures another association of the crack bowif you don't deserve it!" finished Sir Roland hotely, as he picked up his hat ties, and by November 1, at the latest, and gloves and moved to the door. it is expected that steps will have Murray sat motionless at his desk been taken towards the formation of

for some minutes after his friend's departure. He wanted to continue his work, but he could not concentrate his golf championship of Great Britthoughts. Sir Roland's words were ringing in his ears. He flung down the pen and strode restlessly up and city down the room. Was there anything in what Huth had said? He set him-Taylor, this year's winner of the Britself to think the whole thing out. He ish championship, in the American open championship tournament. This went back to the time when they were first married. He remembered he used will be held at Wheaton, Ill., under the auspices of the Chicago Golf club, to set aside hours to spend with her and will be opened Thursday, October He considered them his recreation, and the sound of her happy laugh, the ring 4. There is a great rivalry between the of her voice, was pure joy to him. two experts and, as a result, one of he best played matches ever seen in And he laughed, too, in those day. Then as time went on and the great this country is anticipated. Vardon was defeated Tuesday at Montreal, work was started, these hours grew when he played against the best ball less and less. He had no recreation He abandoned himself, body and soul of Smith, the Montreal professional, and Cumming, the Toronto profesto his great tosk. He only met her at meals-hardly spoke then, his mind completely wrapped up in the work he had left for a few minutes. Gradually they had drifted apart. She took up art, worked feverishly at it, but he her husband, had taken not the slightest interest in it-never spoke of it, had Of all the calumnies ever uttered in a heated political campaign one of the most unjustifiable, in my opinion, is that which attributes to the present administration hostile feelings toward Germany. If any one has had occasion to know the feelings of the administration in that respect, I can surely claim to be that person; and I can testify most fully, on my honor, that forms the beginning of my stay in Germany at

not even seen a single picture she had painted. All these things he realized for the first time. He flung open the door of als room and crossed the passage that led to her studio. The house was built in two wings, a great hall and staircase separating them. As he opened the studio door and crossed the threshold. Murray felt he was entering a strange region. It was the first time e had been there. At the further end of the room he saw a large picture—it was already framed. He crossed juickly to it and stood gazing at it nutely. Even he, the man of science could tell that it was a wonderful piece of work—destined perhaps to achieve fame. He realized that she had thrown er whole being into it-that it meant as much to her as his book to him. Yet ne had hardly known of its existence Huth was right! He saw it all. He had neglected her—neglected her cruel-ly. He strode hurriedly out of the room

lown into the street. He felt he wanted

to be in the cool air, wanted to think. She had loved him. He felt sure of this. Did she now? Or had he killed every spark of affection? "If you don't give her love, someone else will." The

Jonas Long's Sons.

An Endless Procession of

Silks and Dress Goods Passes in Review Here.

Scranton:

Says the Dress Goods man to the

We have a splendid stock for this Fall's trade—better, I think, than has ever before been shown here. We paid parti-

cular attention to securing the newest and most exclusive novelties, rather than to load our shelves with weaves which might become popular, and might not; so, taken all in all, we have a

Magnificent Stock to Choose From

And I am positive that the prices will meet with the approval of the public. The Dress Goods man has left noth-

ing for the advertiser to say, save to invite

Colored Dress Goods

27-inch Henriettas and Storm Serges, in all colors—yard. 121/20 36-inch Fine Twill Henriettas, fast colors, good qualities ... 250 40-inch All-wool Silk Finished Henriettas, per yard..... 50c 40-inch Surah and Storm Serge and 60-inch Clay Sergespecial..... 50c French Flannels in plain colors, figures and polka dots.

40-inch High Lustre Mohair Brilliantines.good weight, yd 54c 42-inch All-wool Satin Face Venetians, per yard..... 750

40-inch All-wool Sackings and Striped Finetta Suitings, yd 50c 52-inch All-wool Zebelines and 5-inch French Poplins, at \$1.00 50-inch extra weight Broad-cloth and French Whipcords at..... \$1.25 56-inch Armure Homespun, all shrunk and sponged, per

24-in. Lining Silks in changeable colors, per yard..... 35c 20-inch to 27-inch Japanese Silks, nice quality, per yard 39c 23-inch All Pure Silk, Polka Dot Foulards, per yard.... 50c 20-inch Liberty Satins, very firm, good lustre, per yard. 50c 19-inch All Silk Taffetas in all colors, white and black, vd. 50c 24-inch Cream Bengaline, an unusual quality for, yard ... 65c 19-inch Black Taffeta, good weight and deep color, yard 65c 20-inch All Silk Satin Duchess, full line colors—from..... 750 19-inch to 23 inch Black Gros Grain, in price from, yard .. 75c 20-inch Black Brocades with colored polka dot, neat and new 750 20-inch Black and White Stripes and other novelties-

you and urge you to come and see what is new and pretty. Your own better judg-ment will tell you that qualities are as far above, as prices are below, the average.

Black Dress Goods

Jonas Long's Sons.

27-inch Black Serges in very fair quality and weight, at 121/5 36-inch Henriettas, good dye and very fine texture, from. 25c 40-inch Mohair Figures, guaranteed fast black-yard 250 38-inch All Wool Venetians

and Satin Finish Foulards, vd 39c 38-inch All-wool Storm Serge, good weight for skirts, yard 39c 38-inch Mohair Brilliantine, very bright lustre, yard 50c 38-inch Fine Black Cheviots. strictly all wool, yard 54c 44-inch All-wool Poplins, and 50-inch Heavy Cheviots, yd 750 45-inch Satin Soliel, "Henriettas and Drap De Ete, yard \$1.00

line, handsome quality, yard, from.....\$1.00 50-inch Pebble Cheviots and 54-inch Plain Heavy Cheviots, 50-inch Cravanette Venetians and Fine Broadcloth, vard

50-inch Camel's Hair Zebe-

Jonas Long's Sons.

27-inch All Silk Satin Duchess

very thought cut him to the quick. A low tone. He led into a room. His sudden intense craving to see her eyes light up again with the old joyous softness there—a look that made her when Oklahoma was known as the smile, to feel her arms twine around his neck, took possession of him. His love, which had been asleep, suddenly awakened and sprang into a flerce passion. Could be win back her love-or was it too late? And with this maddening thought he trudged for miles, until at length, wearled and footsore, he turned and made once more for his

were already twinkling with their late?" thousand lights. In a cab that was He l rolling swiftly along on the woman-a young and pretty woman, hardly more than a girl. In one hand she held a letter tightly. She smoothed it out and looked at it again.

"Tomorrow I must have your answer. Remember, your love is all I have to live for," she read in a low, trembling voice. She leaned back, and sat staring ahead of her with a dazed expression Then her eyes on her young face.

"Oh, Geoffrey!" she murmured piteously, "why couldn't you have given me just a little love!"

Suddenly there was a loud shout in the street, then a quick rattle, and a fire engine dashed by. It turned down the first street to the right, which led to the quiet square in which the Mur-

The cab followed, and the girl gave a gasp as a a blaze of light broke beore her eyes. A house was on fire the other side of the square, a house standing by itself-the girl uttered a little cry-their house! She paid the driver and got out of the cab. The square was full of people. She pushed her way through them 'round to the other side, where the fire engines stood, their horses panting and foaming at the The door of the house open, and she could see the flames leaping up the staircase. As yet the fire seemed to be only in the center of the house.

In the little circle, kept free by police, she could see her husband's tall figure. A fireman-apparently the superintendent, was pointing to the house and talking to him. She tried to get through, but a policeman stopped her.

"He is my husband-it is our house she panted. And he let her through, She crept up to within two or three paces of him. "By devoting all our energies to one

wing we can save it!" the superintendent was saying. "The other will have which one?" Murray's face was pale and drawn In the right wing was everything that

had been dear to him—the great Work, the thing that had claimed him, body and soul. In the left wing-a studio and a picture. Three hours ago he would not have hesitated a single moment. A mere picture in the against such a work as his! Behind stood the wife. Her eyes were cold feeling at her heart-the plerure,

perish like this. Yet she had no hope -he took no interest in her or her work-hardly knew that she was an The woodwork of the stairs hissed and crackled, and the flames licked the balcony that divided the two wings. "Which?" said the superintendent

which was almost of her own blood, to

harply. words that has been haunting him throughout his walk were whirling through Murray's head. Could he win back her love? He straightened himself with a sudden terk.

"Save-save the left wing!" he cried An hour later Murray and his wife were standing on the ground floor of the left wing. The right was a mass of smoking, charred bricks, on which

1 That made you make such a sacri-fict -your life's work?" she said in a

even now the firemen were pouring streams of water.

heart beat quickly. Sir Roland's words came back to

"My life's work!" he cried. "It shall his arms, "Oh, my darling, I have been selfish, cruel! I gave up everything to my work, even that which should have been yours. But it is all over now. It was dusk, and the London streets | Can you forgive me? It's not too He looked pleadingly at her.

> her bright eyes glisten, her lips part in wonderment. But it was the wonder ment of a new and sudden joy; the knowledge that she had been saved from an act she would have regretted all her life-that, after all, he loved her. He took a step forward, and sh crept into his arms.
> "Oh, Geoff, Geoff," she cried in pure

> happiness. "I thought your love for me was dead! I thought-forgive me -that even my love for you was killed Thank God, we've found out the truth -in time!" He pressed her almost flercely t

"Aye, thank God!" he said fervently -Mainly About People.

OKLAHOMA'S SALT PLAINS. Hundreds of Square Miles Covered Inches Deep with Salt.

Sixteen miles from Augusta, now as suming importance as a new railway terminus, lies the smallest of the tw great salt plains of Oklahoma. Its area embraces nearly 100 square miles. It measures ten miles east and west and across its center and twelve miles north and south. The salt deposit is from one inch to four inches deep. Its elevation of 1,320 feet above sea leve is about the average of Woods county No trust seeks to control it, and the sun, which shines for the poor as well as the rich, never entirely shuts down its evaporating plant. In the desert are saline springs, the source of pool and lagoons where the water spreads in the sun's rays and passes away in vapor, leaving the salt deposit. shifting winds of centuries have blown this sait beyond the natural boundaries of the pool, yet ten years shows very little encroachment on the tillable

land around. During hot days one of the most active springs deposits salt in the form of an ant hill, from the apex of which a tiny stream of saline water trickles down, leaving a seamed, porous base. The action of the wind completes the work and a column of chlorate of sodium is formed, but does not stand long, for the erosion continues and the column soon breaks at the bottom and falls. With true American perseverance the little spring begins again and the process is repeated. This curiosity has its archetype in Holy Writ. Its sobriquet of "Lot's Wife," however, does not prove the hypothesis that I is an examplification of the ancient pillar of salt, which has none of these suggestive repetitions. When Lot found his wife transformed into a pillar of salt he was wise enough to let it go at that and not take a fresh one. Over the west county line in Wood ward county is another salt plain

double the size of the one near Augusta. Blocks of salt cut in Woods county have been exhibited in Augusta, and government tests show them to b 98 per cent, pure and possessed of the same properties and strength as sea salt. This saline product of the plains is too far from a railroad now to be available for commercial purposes, but previous to the settlement Cherokee strip hundreds of fat cattle grazed on the nutritions buffalo grass which grew close up to the saline deposits; they were never known to strey far, and cattlemen came from a distance and carted away big loads of salt for herds grazing elsewhere. On first sight the sait appears like a

ake of shimmering water. The view

"promised land," many an emigrant, plodding along by a jaded team in the arid heat of midsummer, has seen one of these two salt plains and shouted be to make you happy again—to win for joy. Expecting to hear liquid sighs back and keep your love." He held out from tiny waves lapping idly against wet sand, nothing breaks the silence of the lonesome waste save the crunch of booted feet in the dry salt.

Last December, while crossing the edge of one of the saline plains, a caravan happened in the path of a storm. The lowering clouds of blackness made a grim setting for the silvery white plain. The horses, heated from exertion in the previous warm nir, shivered in the sudden change of temperature. The wind blast, icily cold as though from the far north, put new life and vigor into man and beast. Dust rolled up in a white cloud from which shrappel in the shape of coarse salt, which we thought to be sleet, bombarded the eyes that dared watch the spectacle, and winnowed seasoning, sifted, superfine salt left a smarting in eyes and a salty taste on lips.

GAMBLING IN THE SIX NATIONS

Primitive Form of Amusement That Is Highly Interesting. From the Chicago Tribune.

The Indians of the Six Nations will ot play cards, for these were brought to this country by the white man, and would have evil for the Indian. They look upon the violin as an instrument that has led white young people to harm and will not permit its music to he heard among them.

The gambling game played at these religious festivals is the peachstone game. I have brought back several of them. The Indians lose all their stoicism when indulging in this game, and the scene within the Long House can only be compared to a morning on the board of trade. Men and women both engage in the game. Some of the most valuable articles of wearing appare and other possesions have been collected as prizes.

Two men, one from each side of the Long House, are appointed to call out the male players, and two women to serve a like purpose for the women. A blanket is spread on the floor of the Long House, and in the middle is wooden bowl containing six peachstones. These stones have been worn and polished until they have almost a piano finish. They are blackened on one side. At the south edge of the blanket is a vessel containing 100 beans, from which the callers takes The players are exhorted to keep their tempers, as it may please Great Master to make the win next time if they behave well. Two players are called at a time.

and each in turn shakes the bowl and strikes the bottom. This throws the peachstones up and they fall back. The wining throws are six black or six unpainted surfaces, the count being five in either case, and all but one of either color counting two. A woman representing the winner takes the beans wins by his throws, and the game goes on until the beans are gone. Each article contributed has had another of about equal value attached to it, which is wagered against it, and when the game is over the winner gets back his own article and also the one attached to it.

One of the most impressive things about this game is the manner in which the opposing sides gather about and urge the plays, much as dice throwers on a Louisiana dock would do. Pointing their two forefingers at the peachstones, those who are for the player say coaxingly: "O-han-dah, ohan-dah"-all black-or "Hun-je, hunje"—all white. The opponents even more fiercely shout "Scha-a-ah, scha-a-ah" and "Tek-i-ne-ta-weh, tek-i-neta-weh"-two of a kind. This game may last for twenty-four hours, but the excitement never flags,